Volume 1.

E. W. NELSON & Co.

Articles of a personal nature, whenever ad-

All Job Work must be paid for on delivery. Postage on letters must be paid, or they will not be attended to.

THE DEAD MARINER.

BY GEORGE B. PRENTICE. Sleep on-sleep on-above thy corpse The winds their subbath keep,-The wave is round thee-and thy breast Heaves with the heaving deep. O'er thee, mild eve her beauty flings, And there the white gull lifts her wing! And the blue haloyon loves to lave

Her plumage in the holy wave. Sizep on-no willow o'er thee bends With melancholy air, No violet springs, nor dewy rose Its soul of love lave bare; But there the sea flower bright and young Issweetly o'er thy slumbers flung; And, like a weeping mourner fair, The pale flag hangs in its tresses there.

Seep on-sleep on-the glittering depths Of ocean's coral waves Are thy bright urn-thy requiem, The music of its waves :-The purple gems forever burn. Infadeless beauty round thy urn: And, pure and deep as infant love. The blue sea rolls its waves above.

Sleep on-sleep on-the fearful wrath Of mingling cloud and deep, May leave its wild and stormy track Above thy place of sleep. But when the wave has sunk to rest. As now 'twill murmur o'er thy breast; And the bright victims of the sea Perchance will make their home with thee.

Sleep on-thy corpse is far away, For thee the heart-rung sigh is breathed, And lovely eyes are wet :-And she, thy young and beauteous bride, Herthoughts are hovering by thy side; As of the turns to view with tears The Eden of departed years.

From the Casket. Kissing one's Cousin.

'Ha! ha!-and how did it take,-eh,

'Made a terrible fuss, Jerry,-roused them like a hive of bees-buzz, buzz, me!

cond only to Johannes."

CANTON, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1839.

the excitement of it! A merry time had protect the effect of a less time than the excitement of it. A merry time had protect the excitement of it. A merry time had protect the excitement of it. A merry time had th Advertisements inserted at the fact of the policy for the lines or less,) for the lines or less, and I must say, during the first month of my visit, she co-lines lines or less,) for the lines or less,) for the lines or less,) for the lines or less, and I must say, during the first month of my visit, she co-lines lines or less,) for the lines or less, and lines or less, amusement. It's not so much the kiss bowered in dark green trees, with its quetted with him a good deal at my ex- the Black feet." Advertisements which are not limited on the Black feet."

Advertisements which are not limited on the Black feet."

as the way in which you get it. I modest little church steeple shining in the summer sunset. Besides the white the old flutter now and then, but I con
'Indeed I ain't' said she saucily.

'Indeed I ain't' said she saucily.

'Indeed I ain't' said she saucily.

'Indeed Vou are,' said I boldly. ty, or in a romp, or even playing pawns, spire was the church, and not far off the soled myself that, as I was not in love. Articles of a personal nature, whenever admitted, will be charged at the rate of Theo Dolmitted, will be charged at the nefit of individual persons or companies, will ed them, sir, and I would'nt have kissed They were, as in all villages they are, So I took to humming the Black-foot tune, and pouted her rich, red lips saucily out. her for a new pen-knife .- No, no!-to the three best houses in the place,-for and teasing my pretty cousin about her looking for all the world as if about to tell us!" Announcing Candidates for office will be Ten be prized, it must be got by tactics, regular and teasing my pretty cousin about her looking for all the world as it about to Announcing Candidates for office will be Ten be prized, it must be got by tactics, regular and teasing my pretty cousin about her looking for all the world as it about to lar scrape and counterscrape, trench, and our death, don't deserve to live well, what a change it made. She denied it repartee. But I was in for it:-and I bastion, mine, and then carry it by as- I'd like to know, my dear sir, who does? at first, then grew absolutely worried was determined to see whether love and sault at least. Oh! how I used to love, Fill up-fill up, egad, we'll toast the that I wouldn't believe her, and finally the Black Hills could not conquer rein the summer evenings, when the old whole three, sir, and give each a bump shewed me a pretty marked preference serve and wit. I thought I would try the folks got napping in a corner, to get er. I stopped awhile to look, but though on every occasion. But I was only a latter first. their sweet little daughter in another, a crowd of sweet memories rose to my cousin, and nobody took any notice of "Isn't it your duty?" said I. and there, all in the dark, kiss her so de- throat, and though I had been to the it. Ah! sir, those cousins play the deuce liciously-and she afraid to say any- Black Hills, and shot buffalo, somehow or with the girl's hearts! They're always doubtful whether I was quizzing or not, er infested any sea, was an Arab charge and the say and shot buffalo, somehow or with the girl's hearts! thing, lest the noise should wake them other I could think of nothing but my untangling your daughter's sitk, or up and shew what a pickle she was in. pretty cousin, and I caught myself run-bringing her the last new novel, or pluck-said I. That's kissing for you! Or, when ram- ning my eyes over the landscape to ing her a fresh moss rose, or lifting her A funny smile began to flicker round geance of our expectation, we he was too bling on the river-side with a party of trace her favorite walks-and then again over the pebbly, little brook; and then, the corners of her mouth. young folks, to linger behind with some wondering-and I felt a little aneasy as too, you let them take such long walks in pretty little partner, and when nobody I thought of it-whether she had nt got the summer twilight,-or, ride for hours was looking, to kiss her so slyly! Or, married by this time, or, puzzling my- alone on a September afternoon, or, maliciously at my anticipated perplexi- bee power whom he served. Rabana and the served of the ser to go apple gathering, and when you'd self to guess if she was as lovely and as sleigh away for miles on the clear, ty. But I was ahead of her. filled your little fairy's apron, and she could'nt resist, just to put your arm hostile to kissing her good-for-nothing but themselves for company,—
be done unto—ain't it proved my pretround her, and to kiss her ruby lips! cousin. I felt a fluttering at the heart, and all this time when they are both just ty coz? Ah! there's nothing like the freshness, which ended, as I rode up to the gate, in budding into life, and fall into love as the purity, the single-heartedness of a queer kind of feeling, as if the blood naturally as I smoke my meerschaum. for your wit, and more for your impu- fishes; and as the greater number of the blood naturally as I smoke my meerschaum. youth. As we grow older, sir, we grow in that region had ceased to flow, and Egad, sir, I've got two daughters myself; dence, -you're quite a logician, -did you these were his own bought shares, and but it was a long to the second to flow, and the second to flow, and the second to flow the second conventional, and the ladies foo-dear, my whole left side been filled up with and, though I was a quiet young man, I learn that too at the Black Hills? and the rest equally subject to his power and finally and the rest equally subject to his power and finally in an extension of the ladies for the ladies f lovely, creatures-lose their first hea- lead. But I recollected I had shot buffa- saw a good deal of your love matters,ven-born modesty, and get in its place lo, and I thought it was no use to be and let me tell you that no cousin comes the forwardness of the hoyden, or the afraid of my pretty cousin. So I threw palavering about my house, with his flute affectation of the prude .- Modesty's the my bridle to a strange servant, and and his familiarity, -for if he does I'll sweetest virtue of woman-and so the walking up to the door, relieved myself either make up my mind at once to have devil counteafeits when the pure coin is by giving a most thundering knock. lost. Ah! don't be modest, Mr. Editor .--

fill up-this fourth bottle is delicious. 'A bumper. a bit of a time to get to kiss her. She lierly pushed by her into the hall. was a sweet little angel!-And then she What name shall I give Miss Barton?' one's cousin could be with one forever. with Mr. Thornton,' said I teasingly. was so modest, -- and as she grew up she said the astonished maid. never altered a bit. I saw all the rest | 'None!' said I, forgetting that I was per dollar, and unless I could get some she pettishly. losing their first freshness of soul,- in a land of ceremonies, and highly in- heiress to marry me for pity, I saw no There was a moment's silence, and at closes. His short had not been changed to be a close to the control of the c some getting prudish, and others getting dignant at the conduct of the maid, none way of living without roughing it its end came a low, half suppressed sigh. from the time it was first set on the living without roughing it wild,-some giggling when kissed as if -tell her I want to see her,' and throw- through life. I was too proud to tres- I began to think I was on the right trowsers covered his spendled shanks; a balled, and the it were a treat, and some sitting still as ing open the parlor door. I walked in, pass on the bounty of my uncle, and had track. statues, and sighing, 'I'll scream!'—some flung myself on the sofa, leaving the actually carried it so far as to take my tearing and shouting so, and some actually slapping one—the hoydens!—yet as yellow as a Creole, should not only the good old man could see further than any one. I began to scorn their hypocrisy, and at last to dispise them all. It
was only my pretty little cousin that kept
up in my bosom a good opinion of the
sex. She often got really angry at my
capers; and as for kissing me!—she
would'nt have done it if all the prophets
from More down had foresteld; or the
form More down had foresteld; o Ah Mr. Editor, this is too great an from Moses down had foretold it, or the ming a Black-foot tune which a pretty eyes, and half suspected the truth, for I you are a very unfair cousin, and I took shoulder being completely cousin, and I took shoulder being completely considered. honor-walk in, my dear sir-John, a President of the United States or even little Indian girl had learned me. chair for the Editor, —wheel up that selfactor,—another to put his feet on,—his
hat and cane—'

the good old pastor of the village had
actor,—another to put his feet on,—his
hat and cane—'

the good old pastor of the village had
bled with that confounded choak and
bled with that confounded choak and
to herself, seemed very fond of my pre
to herself, seemed very fond of my pre
till its gaze met mine. It thrilled me in
till its gaze met mine. It thrilled me in
till its gaze met mine.

The doring to the chief that my coustin, unconscious
to herself, seemed very fond of my pre
till its gaze met mine.

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to herself, seemed very fond of my pre
till its gaze met mine.

The doring to the shoulder to the process out, exhibiting to act the shoulder to the server of the process out, exhibiting to act the shoulder to the should to Don't disturb yourself, Mr. Short, -- cousins kissing and kissed, and that too walked in, looking more beautiful than the Sioux. I once admired a cape on a don't disturb yourself. I see you've got till it got quite common,-but it was'nt even she used to, or in my wildest girl's shoulder-for I do hate your low your wine and your meerschaum-I'm the fate of such a poor, predestinated, dreams I had pictured her. I left her a dresses-and lo! the next day that I saw you to." unkissed sinner as I. It drove me well little girl not quite thirteen,-I found my pretty cousin, the dear creature had

postage,—bless the dear souls, here's to them again."

With all my heart—and I wish the of it pretty well. But after awhile I ger,—for I purposely sat in a deep shadsweet angels were here to pledge us--1 began to feel mighty desolate, and missed ow, -she came to a sudden halt, like a effort. We were sitting by the window, flict was going on between love and re-frequented that is and feel mighty desolate, and missed ow, -she came to a sudden halt, like a effort. the walks, the songs, and the sweet roses, 'startled fawn, and stood there with her and the old folks were next door. My serve,—and yet, poor little girll—she and often wished I had'nt been in such a bosom palpitating under her white dress sweet little cousin looked pensive, and store with her and often wished I had'nt been in such a bosom palpitating under her white dress sweet little cousin looked pensive, and Jerry, you're as bad as ever-you're se- hurry - but it was no use now,-I'd as if it were a breathing snow-drift. vowed not to go back till I was a man, 'Ellen,' said I, advancing into the to the Black Hills and shot buffalo, I was row night, without—witho that same Johannes—he treated of it like a science—but, egad, sir, he did't go to see the go through his subject, he forgot the greatest of all—he never expatiated up
The same seed of the go through his subject, he forgot the greatest of all—he never expatiated up
The same seed of the go to see the go through his subject, he forgot the greatest of all—he never expatiated up
The same seed of it left college, I thought I'd go to see the deagerly forward ejaculating 'coz.' the moon shone tenderly upon the river in the distance, pouring her silvery light like fairy verdure on the distant hills.

The same seed of it left college, I thought I'd go to see the giust the night for melting thoughts; and the moon shone tenderly upon the river in the distance, pouring her silvery light like fairy verdure on the distant hills.

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She slowly raised her dark eyes to not to try again, and half letting go her bushing and base and base

all your tumbler, while I knock the neck Indians, hunting buffaloes on the hills, I get but one kiss from this pretty cousin are to see you. this second bottle—'93, glorious.

Indians, noming outlaides on the lines, and of mine!' said I to myself, and then I shadow, I heard a sigh that seemed to timed to close.

Smoking my pipe with the chiefs, and of mine!' said I to myself, and then I the word we: for to tell the truth, I half come from the bottom of my little cousting the gray mast emporated as the gray m

'Is Ellen in?' said I. 'Yes sir,' said the maid, as she held the staircase. Cousins, indeed! door ajar and stared at me as though I It was just such walks I took with El-By Woden! there'd be soul though in had been a perfect stranger, the hussy! len. They were all set down to the you, only you hav'nt kissed your cousin. This was'nt the kind of reception I fan- score of cousinship, but they were so Ah! it took my little cousin! I'd always cied, so I just lifted my hat, and cava- delicious, that I regretted the time had warmly.

Egad, sir, and I'm glad of it—John, a nigh mad. I tried art, plot, bribe, permeerschaum for the Editor, or stay, won't you have my East Indian hookah? Kiss me—but your tumbler's out and sylph's for lightness, but was already I declare it's every word true, sir,—she won't you have my East Indian hookah? Kiss me—but your tumbler's out and sylph's for lightness, but was already it's delicious to smoke thro';—tell the your meerschaum's dying—why, my developing the full roundness of the capi-Madeira that was corked in '93—do sit down, sir, and be cozy like—we'll have but she would'nt kiss me. It was outradown, sir, and be cozy like—we'll have a glorious night of it,—egad, sir, but geous. I vowed to endure it no longer. It was outra- her jetty hair, modestly curtained over us all have seen the day when such little I'm honored—my very dear sir, your health.'

To be crossed in my wishes, sir! I got up one frosty morning, run off to anoth-cheeks beneath, and gave relief to the up one frosty morning, run off to anoth-cheeks beneath, and gave relief to the dark eyes that still sparkled and flashed in our frame, and in our extacy almost again till I was my own master. They as when they used to laugh at me in my lifted us from the earth. Ah! sir, it don't own feelings. Something told her to Bahruin, in which the former wave again. told me Ellen cried for days after I'd boyish days. I have seen many a beau- do to laugh at these trifles;-many a no- grant my boon-it was but a trifle--it nally victorious. Among a many a beaugone,—but my blood up, I was'nt to be ty, but never did I see such brilliant ble, many a monarch would have given seemed so foolish to hesitate—but then tures were two bag has been to be less than the ble, many a monarch would have given made a mock of, to have people sneer at eyes as hers. They had, too, such long, his broad lands, his greatest victory, or something whispered to her that she having on heard several valuable. me!

I was gone five years. The first year

Th mous letters by the bushel. I would'nt have cared though if they'd paid the passably; for though I could not help my refusal to send up a name, to see and, yet, in all this time I hadn't got a prudery? What could she do? I could fully transhipped, and prudery? What could she do? I could fully transhipped and prudery?

half coyly and half kindly. And then they do blush so! By the bones of my ancestors, it's the cream of them—I've a story about it'll convince you—but do fill your tumbles while I beach the needs.

Therefore I liked it so much, that I concluded to stay a week or two longer.

Well I had been absent—say, three city was bewitching. Then, too, she had such a wit. It almost made one as she looked upon the ground. Directly a shamed of himself to talk to her. Could fill your tumbles while I beach the needs.

The Madison Whig Advocate, blushing little creature on one side, and kissing of a pretty cousin, as I will shew I'd learn't that anyhow,—and it would day, and I thought we were all going to perced no year, but as I will she will be any hour and be any hour any hour and be any hour and so make the opposite little fairy pout and look half jealous, and then when he'd turn his back, I'd kiss her in turn, and the hill that overlooked the village months to stay, and she was so popular, what you say, cousin.'

I was a bright, sunny day when I should I win? I had but a couple of months to stay, and she was so popular, what you say, cousin.'

I was a bright, sunny day when I should I win? I had but a couple of months to stay, and she was so popular, what you say, cousin.' TERMS.—Five Dollars in advance, or Six all would be right again there, but wrong bollers at the end of six months. No subscription will be discontinued until all arroarages now will be discontinued until all arroarages the publishers. keep it balanced—but then there was are publishers. seepind, except at the option of the publishers. are going in her train. I'd a hard task before me, and it would have dishearten-the excitement of it! A merry time had away like massy curtains to let the set-

him as a son-in-law, or else kick the young rascal, neck and heels, down the gloves.

come for me to depart, and wished that But it was no use. I wasn't worth a cophad noticed that my cousin, unconscious her hand.

'indeed, in very deed, Mr. Imperti- kissing the tears from her long lashes.

She said nothing, but looked as if

'I can establish it, text by text!"

'It indeed!' said she archly, smiling

her eyes danced as she answered me. 'Well-good bye, coz.'

you?' said she, persuasively.

'Soearly!'

'Do you really wish it!"

'Indeed I do!' said she earnestly.

somewhat sentimental myself. It was ed and blushed; while the low, soft, half- brought into Bushire rough for sale, game the beauty mental myself.

"Will you come besseroos night?" story which Washington from her whispered she, lifting her wark even true drossed up very promity on the few idly from my shoulder.

Well, what followed, Jeremy !"

Whife-whife.

*What?

AN ARAB PERATE. The most successful and most gener- ly, that he should be much be ally tolerated pirate, that, perhaps, eas trusted to look at it. In that, to make tain, by name, Rahmah bin Jashir, his portrait, all his magning was fill This butcher chief escaped the ven- of by it, and his rest resion. He reknowing a fellow to issult the British time to hum, with the head glavory as flag; and it was the policy of our gos- him. In the assuring, has been use in erament to give no offence to the Waha his bulks that he had sould in and in ike Ancient Pistol, exclaimed, "The master of the know was much would pocketed his booty. His thursand fol. and that it always was removed who "Well, really you deserve something lowers also squabbled for the linear and the chamber was send. The property caprice, he was often as produced of not make up his mind to part with he I saw I was no match for her in wit, so their lives as those of his encuries, who to destroy it. The story of a way the betook myself to my other ground. tortured, some by impaloment, and othe larger on becomes, and while distant a ers by being embowelled. He once shur a coffee horse, to place and a range and Early! and I began to pull on my up a number of hisownerswin a wood. Was remarkable someoners with an en tank in which he kept their fiveli was himself all use on a mount, 'You'll be here to-morrow night, won't ter, and threw them all overheard I mount a solitary usual life over was present at the last interview this more hospita the externe of more buccancer had with the English. It was distress, and every mor and thus he 'How can you doubt it?' said she at Bushire, in the Bestish reminery, in turned the break with a contract to the the presence of that accomplished off- heard wanting, they should not But how I shall interrupt a tete-a-tete cer General Sir Eshraim Scannes, who pale, and go as with his med also me 'th Mr. Thornton,' said I tensingly. was then holding the high office of passion. We little use the said little resident in the Galph of Person. who at the same place for the Rahmah's appearance was most free- waresense days, and, at leastly, because capacious woollen cloak, or ablah, on Noor resolut in the true of acceptable 'You won't grant my favor!-if now circled his shrivelled figure; and an old pieces, the fragments had worked them, patronized, by a trainer military, by

'Ellen,' said I as if hurt, 'I am seri- gult was secure from his ravages; he dolor something the the short of the

Since the ladian girls, God bless 'em' like you ever kissed your cousin'. Here you ever kissed your cousin'. We'll, sir, before you say, ir, before you say be a seen your prayers to night. King a boy. I remember when I wen't as seen to get a well-do it from a boy. I remember when I wen't a sharer, with a head full of mischel, and specket full of musts, how I used to gar box and a good deal in that shooting jaunt to the remember of mere was two in the word was seen as to make the proposal of the mouth of Yellow-Stone and so laws as gifted with a kiss and a fingerbread, as regularly as I at each of mere was two little girls—see was two litt

The Pearson Person -- Three lies

Number 20

polume of his "Dalos of a Toursille." How can I refuse, dearest? said I A stranger states successful to a merchant's house at Labert. He was toughth's required, but the latest to ing full, he was indged at night in an martinest bandonery fireded, his What followed?-- for heaven's mise detelled and. There was unling that strong him parricularly in the races when left alone, tell he bappened to cost his gree open a motors, which immediately its expression, though he we decays up hook a little.

'Because you never do any thing I ask out o.'

ghastly finger, address with the only longer the address. The person of the bloom the second to a second to be address. ornament he wore, a large silver moss. Funk; he thuseline watched by me I wish I could think so," said I pen- ted seal ring, engraved with Arabic portunity, and someone beauty characters, "I wish nothing better than course to fled from his country, and to sweet little cousin looked pensive, and doubtless felt so; for though I had been 'And you really won't come to-mor- goes, four he blew up for want of hands I had been 'And you really won't come to-mor-